

PUBLIC



LEDGER

RUSSELL'S

25c Brooms

We have them. Let us fill your order.
Phone 454.

DINGER & FREUND

LEADING RETAILERS,
MARKET STREET.

WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1907.
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1912.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



BECAUSE.
There was a young girl had a beau,
She loved him very much, you know.
When he asked her to marry
Her answer did tarry—
For she knew that his wages were lean.
—H. O. Wiles, Dayton, O.



LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Mason County Gun Club
The following is the result of the shoot last afternoon at the Infirmary grounds; event No. 14.
14. 25 targets or birds.
H. Hall 18
Elmer Dowling 15
Mr. Carter 9 out of 16
James Riley 16
Dr. Simpson 23
O. Grigsby 20
Second event—
O. Grigsby 20
H. Hall 21
Dr. Simpson 20

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.
PHONE 142.

When needing dental work call on Cartmel

Speaking of Front Doors

We have them with glass from \$2.25 up.
We also have a store room full of Panel Doors. Prices from \$1 up.
If you want both quality and price see us. It will cost you nothing to talk to us and it will likely be to your advantage.

OHIO RIVER LUMBER CO.,
UNION STREET, NEAR SECOND.



When Your Tools Need Grinding

It is the work of a minute to sharpen a chisel, a plane, a knife or any edged tool on a Keen Kutter Grindstone.

Made of very carefully selected Berea grit—mounted on an extra braced tubular frame that never sways or "wobbles." Ball bearings and double tread make it run as easy as a bicycle. With this grindstone and an outfit of

KEEN KUTTER Tools and Cutlery

you are always ready for the finest or heaviest work. Keen Kutter Tools are tempered for lasting edges and once sharpened stay sharp indefinitely.

For the home they are ideal, doing better work with less attention than the ordinary nameless kinds.

ALSO, A LOT OF FINE BUGGIES

Mike Brown, The Square Deal Man.

Dr. Baldwin of Louisville, Secretary of the Kentucky State Board of Dental Examiners, was here Friday examining the certificates of the dentists of this city and seeing if they were properly registered.

FIRST TOBACCO

Of 1912 Crop Comes From A. F. Wood Farm to New Home Tobacco Warehouse Company

The first sample of tobacco of the 1912 crop was received yesterday by President Kehoe of the Standard Bank for the new "Home Loons Leaf Tobacco Warehouse Company," which is now in progress of organization by Mr. Kehoe and other Maysville capitalists, who they declare will be strictly organized as a home company and for the prime purpose of having the tobacco growers realize the highest market price for their tobacco.

The sample above mentioned was grown on the farm of Mr. Arthur Fox Wood, near Washington, by his tenant, Mr. Joseph Larkin, and is bright, sweet and color. If the 1912 crop generally should average up like this sample, it is going to be quite satisfactory.

FROU-FROU!

The most delicious wafer ever made. This, the original, is made in Holland. Your guest or family will be delighted. TRY IT. DO IT NOW. EVERYBODY IS.

GEISEL & CONRAD.

Phone 43.

FOR SALE

One Large Roll-Top Refrigerator

Suitable for hotel, fancy restaurant or country homes. Will sell cheap. Call at

J. C. GABLISH'S GROCERY

NO. 8 EAST THIRD STREET.

CORN BUILDING.

A List of Low Prices For You to Compare With Others

One-ply National Rubber Roofing \$1.10 per square.
Two-ply National Rubber Roofing \$1.45 per square.
Three-ply National Rubber Roofing \$1.75 per square.
A good substantial Hardwood Floor at \$2 per hundred.
One-ply Tin Roofing \$1.25 per square.
Clear Red Cedar Shingles, Cut Heavy, \$1 per thousand.
We have just received a new stock of Front Doors. Our space in this paper will not permit us to list them with prices. You will have to see them to appreciate their value at the lowest possible price.

THE MASON LUMBER CO.

Incorporated.

Cor. Limestone and Second Streets. Phone 519.

Agents for Deering Machinery.

A. A. McLAUGHLIN.

L. N. BEHAN.

Highly Honored

Hon. A. D. Cole has returned from the Progressive, alias Bull Moose, Convention at Chicago where he was chosen as the Kentucky member of the Resolution Committee to write the platform. He is enthusiastic and says there has not been another such convention since the Lincoln Convention in the 60's.

News of the Courts

POLICE COURT.

Yesterday's dockets:

Willey Wilborn, drunk and disorderly, \$15.50.
John Jones, same offense, \$15.50.
Thomas Warren, drunk, \$6.50.
Anna Jackson, recognized in the sum of \$50 to keep the peace for twelve months.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Mr. James Wallace chaperoned Miss Ella Crowell, Miss Genevieve Pease, Mrs. Charles Hoff and her guest, Mrs. Elizabeth Walter, teacher and librarian of the Masonic Home School, Louisville, on a visit to the Masonic Temple Friday where the ladies met Dr. Smart who is a particular friend of Captain Jeff Adams, Superintendent of the Masonic Home. Afterward the ladies visited the High School Building and the Public Library. Mrs. Walter was delighted with her visit.

DR. H. C. KEHOE

Flemingsburg Man Slated to Head Insane Asylum at Lexington

Lexington Leader.

Persistent rumors have been in circulation for some days past that the State Board of Control will at its next meeting practically reorganize the staff of the Eastern Kentucky Hospital at Lexington, the initial step being the appointment of Dr. H. C. Kehoe of Flemingsburg as Superintendent.

The Board of Control, it is said, will hold a meeting on Monday, when it is expected that and other appointments will be announced.

Dr. Kehoe is a brother of former Congressman J. N. Kehoe of the Ninth District, who was at one time chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and is one of the most influential party leaders in Northwestern Kentucky.

"WEILMAN DAY"

Maysville Fans Will Yell For Tall Sycamore Who Pitches Last Game Tomorrow

Tomorrow in the Maysville-Mt. Sterling game, Carl Weilman, Maysville's phonon crack pitcher, who stands 6 feet 6 inches in his stockings, will pitch his farewell game here, as he has been sold to the St. Louis Browns of the American League and leaves Monday for the Monna City.

Carl is thought to be the best twirler in the Blue Grass League. He is a modest and popular fellow and has from Hamilton, Ohio. Go out and see him shot out the Mt. Sterling bunch—or words to that effect.

NOTES.
No game yesterday on account of the rain. It poured down in thousands of tons and rejoiced everybody, even the ball fans.

A woman can change her name at any time, but a man is compelled to wait until the Legislature convenes.

President of Huili Killed

General Cincinatus LeConte, President of the Republic of Huili, perished yesterday in a fire which destroyed the National palace. It was caused by an explosion of the powder magazine attached to the palace. The canopy list in dead and wounded under the palace of President LeConte is placed at 400.

The Fight Against Hookworm
BARKSBURG, Ky., August 9th.—As a result of the first two weeks of the campaign to eradicate the hookworm disease from Knox county, a total of 1,159 cases have been examined and treatment given to 552 of those number who were infected. The examinations were made at the ten free dispensaries established in various parts of the county under the direction of Dr. A. T. McCormick and Dr. J. S. Lock.

D. HECHINGER & CO.'S

Semi- Annual Shirt Clearance SALE

Nearly every man in this community knows that we sell the productions of the best shirt manufacturers in the country. It has always been our custom, in order to reduce the spring line of shirts, to compliment the public with exceedingly low prices, considering the high quality. On next Saturday, the 10th:

All of \$1 and \$1.25 Monarch Shirts.....	\$1.00
All of \$1.50 Manhattan Shirts.....	\$1.20
All of \$2.25 Manhattan Shirts.....	\$1.70
All of \$2.50 Manhattan Shirts.....	\$1.05

All of them absolutely newest styles. On same day we inaugurate our Semi-Annual Pants Clearance Sale—\$3.35 for all \$4; \$4.50, \$5 pants, among them quite a number of full fall weight. See them in our window. "These prices mean cash." Our Suit Sale continues at advertised prices.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Leading Clothing and Shoe Shop.

Now is the time to buy your winter coal. See Dryden, Limestone street.

Mrs. Beulah Alexander has filed suit in the Mason Circuit Court against her husband, James Alexander, for personal property now in possession of defendant.

Smoke Masonian and La Tosca, 5 cents

Shooting Stars

A shower of shooting stars is scheduled for the nights of August 10th to 13th. They will be seen best in the North East heaven.

Special Values in TABLE DAMASK

FANCY LINENS GREATLY REDUCED

You need them—at such savings. Some are a little soiled, some are a little mussed, but not a piece has a hurt. Laundry can't heal. Scarfs, Center Pieces, Luncheon Cloths and Stand Covers of very fine linen with exquisite drawn work decoration. You couldn't assimilate a list of several dozen distinct pieces, so brief hints only:

The least price in the lot was \$2.50, the highest \$6.

The least price in the lot is \$1.49, the highest is \$3.98.

The reductions are thirty-three to 50 per cent. Center-Pieces \$1.98 and upward. Scarfs \$1.98 to \$3.50. Stand Covers \$1.49 to \$3.98.

1852

HUNT'S

1912

Taft Vetoes Wool Bill

WASHINGTON, August 9th—For the second time within a year, President Taft today voted a bill to revise the wool tariff—Schedule K of the Payne-Aldrich law.

In one Congressional District in Oklahoma there are 32 candidates for the Democratic nomination. Among the number is Hon. N. B. Hayes, a former Attorney General of Kentucky, but now a resident of the big, growing Western state.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gerst of Pittsburgh, Pa., are visiting the Mississourier of West Second street. Mr. Gerst is an old Mayville boy and a Civil War veteran. His old comrades in arms are glad to cordially welcome him back to his old home.

ALWAYS ASK FOR GO-GLOBE STAMPS AT
MERZ BROS.
C. C. CALHOUN.
SCHATZMANN'S China
GLOBE STAMP!

HAVE YOU ATTENDED

OUR CLEARANCE SALE?

SOME OF THE BEST VALUES ARE STILL HERE.

Good light Calicoes, 4c yard.
Lawns, 3c, 5c, 7c.
Bleach Cotton, 7c.
Crown Cotton, 5c.
\$5 Leather Suit Cases, \$3.49.
\$1.25 Embroidered Shirtwaists, 49c.
"Royal" Waists, 98c.
One lot of \$1 Shirts, 50c.

Big lot of Ribbons, 19c.
Women's Oxfords, \$1.
Men's Work Shoes, \$1.49.
Misses' Oxfords, 69c.
Men's Oxfords, 1.98.
9x12 Rugs, \$9.98.
Hearth-size Rugs, 98c.

MERZ BROS.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

A. F. CURRAN, Publisher.

MAYSVILLE. - KENTUCKY

Bathing suits are made to fit the occasion.

Mark the returned vacationer. By his tan ye shall know him.

Some people go on picnics and others get their shower baths at home.

Old General Humidity is once more in supreme command of all the forces.

Air pockets continue to cause trouble, but nobody ever tries to pick them.

The tides ebb and flow in political battles, but the fly gets swatted all the time.

Another way to avoid sunstroke is to let somebody else do the political wrangling.

Airship or aeroplane. They can both become engines of death when the unforeseen happens.

In Germany, too, the birth rate is declining. Is the whole human race going to commit suicide?

New York has again given evidence of its dislike of dead ones by averting the hearse drivers' strike.

Not until his wife goes away on a vacation does a man fully realize the joys of poker as a summer sport.

Conflicting emotions sway the girl who is a delight to the eye in a bathing suit but who freaks in the sun!

A historian claims that the liberty bell is a myth, but our English brethren have reason to suspect otherwise.

Perhaps if the weather bureau will take an interlude in its prediction of showers, the perverse skies might favor us.

A London suffragette who denounces attire had her shins kicked by a mob. Even the hobble skirt has its advantages.

A suit brought in 1826 has just been settled. There must have been some of the law's delays in the good old times, too.

Why bother to water the plants while wife is away? It's much easier to buy her a new set just before she is expected home.

We are becoming a spry and sprightly people, science finds. A reflex, no doubt, of the agility acquired in dodging automobiles.

One pleasurable form of summer vacation is to spend two weeks on one of those scout cruisers now engaged in hunting leeches.

A French town has proposed a graduated tax on fat residents, those under 135 pounds being tax free. The weight of opinion is against it.

The large increase in business shown by the Indianapolis postoffice for the fiscal year evidence of the industry of Indiana's authors?

An Austrian count has gone into bankruptcy with assets of \$7.20. It looks as if some American heiress might get a bargain there.

When a small boy can go around all day attired in nothing but a cotton bathing suit the nomenclature of civilization do not greatly bother him.

Over in New York an alimony claim for \$28,445 was sold at auction for \$100. This does not sound like a sporting proposition. It looks more like a donation.

There are nearly 12,000 lawyers in active practice in New York city. No wonder some of the people there prefer to settle their disputes on the streets with revolvers.

A Pennsylvania farmer says he has a flock of hens that can run the musical scale, but what we want in our hens is less artistic temperament and more egg laying ability.

A New Jersey man has been fined for allowing mosquitoes to breed on his land. But how can a man disperse a flock of Jersey skeeters unless he be armed with a gatling gun?

A denizen of a Detroit boarding house demands that his room rent be returned because he has been forced to kill 25,000 bedbugs. If he does not have a cure he will be arrested for hunting without a license.

Students of the University of Chicago have been forbidden to use toothpicks in public. If this sort of thing keeps up, Chicago will soon be deprived of all its distinguishing characteristics.

It is said that girl scouts must learn to bake bread, wash and iron, do simple cooking, build a coal fire, darn socks and take care of babies. But what's the use? Girls who can do all those things don't have to do any scouting.

People who complained of the heat during the past few days should have their attention and memory directed to the records of a year ago. Having recalled the temperatures of that torrid interval they will be duly thankful that they are alive this year.

New York fisherman claims that a deep sea turtle swallowed his hook and dragged him to the bottom of Jamaica bay. He admits that he was moused with sea water, but there are those who harbor other suspicions.

Another sign of reverting to the savage period of the race is intimated in the suggestion offered by members of the physicians' meeting that kissing be abolished by law. Sanitary and a salutation by rule or forehead substitution seems to be advancing in a backward

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Woman Fights Bulldog to Save Kitten's Life



There was a small kitten in the nursery, and Miss Throckmorton and the bulldog saw the kitten at about the same time, it is stated. Miss Throckmorton called to Wells to hold back the dog, and ran toward the helpless little kitten. But Wells, it is said, did not hold the dog, so Miss Throckmorton, who loves but does not fear beasts, she stated, seized the bulldog by the neck.

Miss Throckmorton's strength was not an equal match for the dog, and Wells, it was said, did not help her, but only cried out warningly that the dog would hurt her.

Finally the bulldog got away from Miss Throckmorton, and with one snarl of his powerful jaws, and one shake of his massive head, ended all and every, singly, separately and individually, fine lives of the kitten.

Then Miss Throckmorton swore the warrant against Wells and Miss Hinkle. She said she did not think that persons ought to be allowed to permit such dangerous animals as the bulldog to be at large without being muzzled.

Judge Pugh, who tried the case, fined Wells \$20 for cruelty to animals, and fined Miss Hinkle \$5 for allowing the dog to be at large unmuzzled and without a leash.

Street Car Company Promises Millennium



S TREET railway companies are going to put into effect a policy of not fighting claims they believe to be just. If they hurt you or tear your clothes or smash your hat they are going to pay you without any fuss. All you do is to walk up to the claim agent's office, tell him your troubles, point out that the conductor knows how it happened, and you get a check yes, sir. Just like that.

Well, at least one of the street railway companies of Washington says that is what they are going to do, and that one is the Washington Railway and Electric company, for one, intends in the future to pay such claims when they are sincere and just without the formality and expense of legal prosecution and defense.

The modern policy is to keep customers of a public service corporation in good humor—to keep them as customers, and not antagonize them. I think most large public service corporations are coming to understand that principle and are putting it into practice."

So, madam, if the conductor starts his car before your black net theater gown is unhooked from the steps, and trips it off you, do not sit down and weep or get your husband to swear for you. Just step up to Mr. Whitehead's office. "Everybody's doing it now." Or you, sir, if your arm is wrenched from the socket, and you cannot work for some time, just tell Mr. Whitehead, and he will ask Dr. Glazebrook, the company's physician, to communicate with your physician, and that will be all there will be to it.

Banks May Adopt the Finger Print System



The chance of making a mistake on a finger print is said to be very remote. In the first place, the marks on a person's fingers or hand never change during life, and in the second place, there is only one chance in sixty-two millions, it has been estimated, where two persons would develop the same finger prints. Heretofore, the finger print method has been used almost exclusively by the police. As a part of the Bertillon system it has been used to trace criminals. The police are accustomed to taking impressions of the thumbs and the fingers of both hands, but the savings banks do not go that far.

They take prints of the first three fingers on the right hand, omitting the thumb. These prints are made with indelible ink on a card which is filed away along with the depositor's name and pedigree. When he presents his bank book to draw out his account he is questioned as to his pedigree. Should his questions prove unsatisfactory he is then asked to make a duplicate finger print for the purpose of comparison. This is done by simply sprinkling black powder on the moisture left by the fingers on a bank card. When the powder is blown off the print remains and the comparison can then be made.

The finger print system has proved not only popular with the officers of Brooklyn savings institutions, but also has proved an unfailing method of establishing the identity of the illiterates.

A denizen of a Detroit boarding house demands that his room rent be returned because he has been forced to kill 25,000 bedbugs. If he does not have a cure he will be arrested for hunting without a license.

Students of the University of Chicago have been forbidden to use toothpicks in public. If this sort of thing keeps up, Chicago will soon be deprived of all its distinguishing characteristics.

It is said that girl scouts must learn to bake bread, wash and iron, do simple cooking, build a coal fire, darn socks and take care of babies. But what's the use? Girls who can do all those things don't have to do any scouting.

People who complained of the heat during the past few days should have their attention and memory directed to the records of a year ago. Having recalled the temperatures of that torrid interval they will be duly thankful that they are alive this year.

New York fisherman claims that a deep sea turtle swallowed his hook and dragged him to the bottom of Jamaica bay. He admits that he was moused with sea water, but there are those who harbor other suspicions.

Another sign of reverting to the savage period of the race is intimated in the suggestion offered by members of the physicians' meeting that kissing be abolished by law. Sanitary and a salutation by rule or forehead substitution seems to be advancing in a backward

Not So Dumb.
"Are you a friend of the dumb brutes?" You bet I am. That's why I just hate cats and parrots."

Known Species of Insects.
Considerably more than 200,000 separate species of insects are known and classified.

SWEDEN'S WOMEN AT THE OLYMPIC GAMES



This photograph shows the parade of Sweden's women athletes around the stadium at the Olympic games in Stockholm. These women gave a magnificent exhibition of gymnastic skill.

CHIEF OF CRIMINALS

Lupo the Wolf, Closely Guarded in Federal Jail.

Authorities at Penitentiary in Atlanta, Ga., Believe Prisoner Is Planning to Stay Sleuths Responsible for His Capture.

Atlanta, Ga.—"Lupo the Wolf," leader of the most daring band of criminals in America, is the most thoroughly guarded prisoner in the federal penitentiary in Atlanta since the discovery of two attempts of confederates to communicate with him in his cell, planning, it is said, the assassination of the detective who ran him down.

Warden Meyer has been warned that Lupo and his band of assassins are plotting to take revenge upon Detective William J. Flynn, District Attorney Smith, United States Judge George Ray and half a dozen others instrumental in sending him to prison.

Lupo has yet thirty-three years of a twenty-five year term to serve. In another cell is his chief lieutenant, Slicky, his brother in Shelly twelve years ago for refusing to join Lupo's foreign vendetta, and then fled to this country. It is said that this Sicilian has told friends that he will come to Atlanta in the hope of finding an opportunity to slay Lupo in prison.

Gives Life to Save \$5.

Fishkill Landing, N. Y.—Mrs. Andrew Reilly, 35 years old, was burned to death in her home near here. She was alone. When her house took fire she escaped. Remembering she had left \$5 in it, she went back. The woman, with her husband, came here three weeks ago from New York. The husband was employed as a blacksmith on the New York Central railroad.

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.

Have you a lame back, aching day and night?

Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over?

When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, it is Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

An Illinois Case.

H. H. Davis, 203 Commercial St., Danville, Ill., says: "I was completely disabled with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I spent several weeks in the hospital but was not helped. As a last resort, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c a Box.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Hay Fever

Another

Minicure Remedy

Name and Address For A Free Trial Sample of Haynor, That Cures Hay Fever.

Haynor

Hay Fever

Haynor

LE CASES
RINGWORM CURED

by Realnoi. Itching and Disgusting. Chicago, Ill., June 5, 1912: "My little daughter had a running sore, which was a great nuisance to her, and one which spread from one hip to the other, extending from the waist down, so far that she could not sleep at night. She carried on a pillow, and nights she could not sleep on account of the sores. She suffered terribly, and would scratch the sores until they bled. I tried Resinol Ointment, and after about two weeks my child was well and hearty." (Signed) Mrs. Emely Ekelin, 2305 Greenfield.

Nashville, Pa., May 11, 1912: "It is the greatest pleasure for me to testify to the merits of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment in the treatment of ringworm. I have used it for over five weeks until I found a perfect cure in five days."

"The trouble began with severe itching, affecting my face and neck. Then burning set in, causing me to lose a lot of sleep. In all, there were a dozen fairly large sores, with many small ones. The sores were very painful. I tried several remedies without much relief until a happy thought struck me to try Resinol Soap and Ointment. It made such a difference that I am now well again." (Signed) L. S. Gilliland.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap, 25¢; Ointment, 10¢. For generous samples write to Dept. 9 K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.

Real Problem.

"Do you think we can defeat this man?" asked the campaign manager. "Yes," replied Senator Sorgbun, "but I won't be satisfied with that. What I want to hand him is some kind of a defeat that he won't be able to use as a personal advertisement for future business."

Awful.

A West End woman called the attention of her husband to a little baby which was trying to sleep on the porch of its home on the opposite side of the street.

"It's lying on the bare boards, isn't it?" he observed.

"Yes, they haven't even pinned a rug for the little chap to rest his head on."

The husband took another look.

"And what do you think of that?" he ejaculated. "They haven't even painted the boards."—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

Telling Comment.

Ty Cobb of the Tigers said at a recent baseball banquet in Philadelphia:

"I advise that there is too much loud talk, too much arguing and wrangling and chin music in a game of baseball."

"I know a man who was seen the other day getting into a taxicab."

"Where are you going?" they asked him.

"I'm going to hear the ball game," he replied.

Sounds Better.

The feeling of many men with regard to public office is much the same as that which a certain distinguished Frenchman had toward the academy—that group of forty who are called "the immortals." He was asked one day why he did not propose his candidacy for the academy.

"Ah," said he, "if I applied and were admitted, some one might ask, 'Why is he in it?' and I should much rather hear it asked, 'Why isn't he in it?'"—Christian Register.

Telling the Truth.

On little Arthur's birthday, he received a present of a very large fury toy monkey.

Two days later, his father found it lying in a corner with both eyes missing.

"My boy," asked father, more in sorrow than anger, "why have you spoiled that beautiful monkey by pulling its eyes out?"

"Didn't," replied Arthur briefly.

"Don't tell any truths," snorted father, more in anger than in sorrow, "or I'll punish you! Why did you pull the monkey's eyes out?"

"Didn't!" repeated little Arthur defiantly. Then he hurried on, as father took off his slipper. "I pushed them in!"

FAMILY RUMT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That.

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years. I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the rump of the family and a coffee toper.

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this, and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 110 when I was 23.

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed, as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better—you're getting fat.'

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'

"'What?' said my cousin, 'you quit coffee? What do you drink?'

"Postum," I said, "or water, and I am well." They did not know what Postum was, but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum, but said he never knew coffee would hurt anyone. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



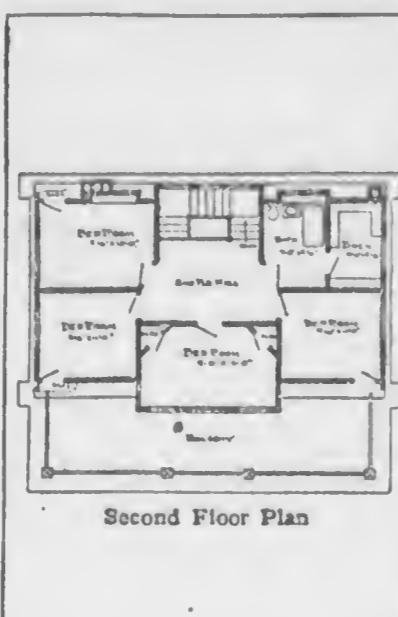
BY WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions on all subjects pertaining to the cost of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. All inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 15 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and mail enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The most noticeable thing in architecture and building at the present time is the popular interest seen on all sides in regard to the planning and design of houses, especially those in suburban and country neighborhoods. The American "home" has always been more than a tradition, and this home we always think of as being located in the country or in the outskirts of the old home village. At the present time we are just in the midst of a revival of domestic architecture, especially in regard to suburban building. The dwelling house that is at once comely and convenient seems likely to become the typical house of rural America, and even in the towns the leaven has begun to work.

It is apt to be in the country rather than the town that this whiter type of domestic architecture flourishes. The town house is apt to be cramped by the narrowness of its site, by the limitations of its outlook, by the building line and by the character of the neighboring houses. It may in itself be an excellent piece of work, but the surroundings are not favorable to it.

In the country conditions favor the architect, not by making his task an easy one, but by investing it with interest. On a narrow rectangular plot wedged in between existing houses and gardens on three sides and a roadway on the fourth an architect may indeed exhibit skill in minimizing the inherent defect of the site, but it is not surprising that he should feel the enthusiasm for such a task. As a matter of fact, he is seldom called upon to undertake it; still, the owners and builders commonly consider that there is little call for the special skill



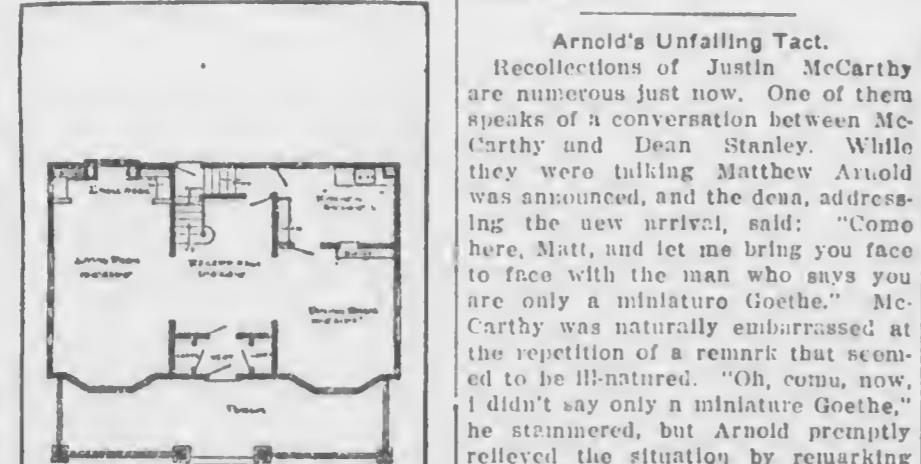
we would expect from the hospitable exterior. From the broad porch, extending clear across the front of the house, one enters a large central reception hall. The entire space to the left is given over to a living room, 13 by 23 feet in size, with an open fireplace and built-in book shelves at the far end. The homelike comfort and cheer of a room of this kind, with the entire family drawn about a crack-



of the architect in dealing with these commonplace city conditions.

In the country, on the other hand, the problems of building even small houses are so varied, so complex and so interesting that architectural skill is essential if the buildings are to be anything like in access. To put up houses in a beautiful country district from plans prepared by an architect who has not made a special study of the planning and design of medium-sized country houses would be something approaching a social crime. The awakened and increasing good sense of the building public should not allow this to occur.

The designing of a suitable home residence for a rural location is always an interesting problem, since



each site presents difficulties and advantages of its own. The design of a house should be governed by the nature of its site, whether on a hilltop, on a hillside, on the open tableland or in a valley; by the views of the surrounding country; it is thought to obtain from the principal rooms, by the desire to obtain the maximum amount of sunshine in the living rooms, or by the presence of trees that are to be retained in the garden. The material of which the house is to be built will also influence the design, and this will be governed in great measure by the building material that is most easily obtained in the neighborhood.

He who builds in the country is not restrained by the convention which rules in the towns as to placing the best rooms in the front of the house. If the house faces the north he will probably place the principal living rooms at the back, so they may get as much sunshine as possible. There is no reason why the back elevation of a country or suburban dwelling

should not be just as attractive as the front elevation. The style of building which gave rise to the "Queen Ann backs" is absolutely without excuse in the country.

Wicked Grandmother

Two big tears rolled from under Harriet's lids and made their way slowly down her plump cheeks.

"Harriet, dear," said Mrs. Martin, gently, but with marked firmness, "I think you'd better go to your own room for a while."

"She's such a queer child," she went on after Harriet had disappeared with a gulp of despair.

"She simply determined that she won't wear her new dress to the party tomorrow. She wants to wear her old one!"

The typical country house tends to breadth rather than height. The broad and low house seems to fit down more comfortably on its site and helps the sense of restfulness which is so much to be desired. The accompanying design illustrates such a residence at its best. It is broad, comfortable and inviting in appearance outwardly, and the interior arrangement is just what

Almost Unlimited Demand for the Paradise Feathers



A LMOST over-night, some fashions and fads become in a fury, and it seems as if every woman, from Maine to California, wants one particular kind of hat, or shoe, or feather at the same moment. If the object of this sudden fancy is within easy reach (that is, if its price is low) its popularity is brief, because any idea becomes tiresome from too much repetition. But if the thing, which finds itself suddenly in brisk demand, can only be secured in limited quantities, its price is likely to soar for many weeks or even months.

Harriet gave vent to her feelings in a sudden loud howl. "Oh!" she wailed.

"How can you be so mean to me? I don't mind a bit staying in a mile if you will let me, but it will just kill me to wear that dress. There isn't another girl in the world that has one like it. I can't bear to wear it."

Mrs. Martin looked at her own mother. "Did you ever hear anything like it? It's ridiculous!" she exclaimed, furiously.

The atmosphere of the household was fraught with gloom during the rest of the day. Harriet's swollen eyes and general air of desolation gave the place the effect of a tomb. When Harriet's father—who went upon the general principle that Harriet should be allowed to do exactly as she pleased so long as it would do her no bodily injury—came home and learned the cause of his daughter's deep depression, he burst into tears.

"Well, for goodness sake, why don't you let the kid wear the old one?" he inquired.

Then he observed the sullen line made by his wife's lips and he knew there was no use in discussing the matter further. A new silver dollar bestowed on Harriet helped to relieve the tension, but the watery little smile which he received was a far cry from the joyous peal of laughter that he had hoped for. Consequently he, too, was depressed and silent.

After Harriet had gone to school the next morning Mrs. Martin, with the air of a defiant culprit, took the bone of contention into her mother's room. "Now, isn't it a pretty dress?" she asked, belligerently.

"Indeed it is," said Grandmother Hilton with enthusiasm. "It's just as pretty as it can be, but it is rather different from the way most of the girls' dresses are made, isn't it?"

"I wanted it to be different," said Mrs. Martin, obstinately. "It is so much prettier than the way dresses are made now and I want Harriet to have a little independence."

Grandmother Hilton smoothed out the soft folds gently. There was no hint of guile in her tone, nor was there in her sweet face when she spoke again.

"Don't you think it needs pressing, Genevieve?" she asked. "Suppose you let me run down to the kitchen and smooth it out a little."

"Oh, will you, mother?" said Mrs. Martin gladly. "It does need pressing and I'm so rushed this morning that I don't see how I'll get time to do it."

Grandmother Hilton's face was still as innocent as that of a newborn babe when she began gently to run the iron over the delicate little frock. It was surely no fault of hers that she was suddenly the victim of an attack of sneezing. It was not until she had sneezed three times rather deliberately that she remembered she had left the hot iron resting on the filmy frock. When she lifted it the imprint of the white iron showed plainly. In one place the fabric was burned quite through! Mutely she gathered up the dress and then she laid the evidence of her evil doings before her daughter.

"I'm afraid I'm getting very careless and forgetful, dear," she said contritely. "It was unforgivable."

Mrs. Martin's feelings were too deep for words.

It was a very happy, gay Harriet who dashed out of the house that afternoon on her way to the party, wearing her beloved little old frock that was "just like the other girls."

Her mother and her grandmother watched her lovingly until she had trotted around the corner. Then Mrs. Martin's expression became slightly cynical.

"What a fortunate accident that was for Harriet!" she said as she turned and left the wicked grandmother on the steps.

No Chance for Him.

"There!" said the ambitious young man when he had finished his great epic, "that's done. Now all that is necessary is to find a publisher and cause the public to become interested in me. Confound it! I have no friend whose wife would be willing to cause a commotion by eloping with him."

Pitfalls to Avoid.

Argument, as usually managed, is the worst sort of conversation; as it is generally in books, the worst sort of reading.—Swift.

Uncle Pennywise Says:

Countless ages of time passed, as we compute time—before the earth was prepared for the advent of man. The oldest civilization known is that of Egypt, and the pyramids are things of yesterday compared with the formation of the alluvial plains of the Euphrates, or the delta of the Mississippi, not to mention the Laurentian rocks.

It is the greatest pleasure for me to testify to the merits of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment in the treatment of ringworm. I have used it for over five weeks until I found a perfect cure in five days.

Resinol Ointment, 10¢. For generous samples write to Dept. 9 K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.

THIS PAPER
Has Secured the
Exclusive Use in
This Territory of
the Great Revolutionary Story

MY
LADY
OF
DOUBT
—by—
Randall Parish

The First Installment Will Appear In An Early Number.

PARISH
Is Always Popular
But This Is His Master-piece

None of our readers should miss this fascinating Romance of history.

Rich In Colonial Atmosphere And Historic Interest.

It Will Stimulate Your Patriotism and Make You a Better American.

A Great Story for the Family Circle.

Read it to the Children
It is Clean and Wholesome.

Clever Ideas.

Putting hooks on the lower side of a vent or dress opening and eyes on the upper or usual side is a clever idea, as when the dress is ironed on "hook marks" show, as often happens when hooks and eyes are put on it the old-fashioned way. Try the "new fashioned" way—it works splendidly.

Aligretton on Hats.

The aligretton slant backward from the hat at amazing angles—the queerer the angle the more chieftain the chapeau. The Pocahontas is a favorite style. This is a rather small toque with a brim rising straight up all around and the whole hat slanting slightly toward the back. Against the high brim are arranged long quills, growing shorter as they reach back, so that the hat has much the appearance of an Indian chief's headdress for the warpath.

Wide Flounce for Buttons.

When buttoning or unbuttoning a garment, forcing the buttons across the width of the hole will soon tear out the latter. For this reason buttons with only two holes are better than those with four and should be placed so that their holes will be on a line with the length of the button-hole. Some women place buttons with four holes so that only two holes need be sewed through, thus making them last longer than if all four were used.

Placing Holes for Buttons.

When buttoning or unbuttoning a garment, forcing the buttons across the width of the hole will soon tear out the latter. For this reason buttons with only two holes are better than those with four and should be placed so that their holes will be on a line with

THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, - - - Editor and Publisher.

Local and Long Distance Telephone No. 40. OFFICE—PUBLIC LEDGER BUILDING, MAYSVILLE, KY.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—BY MAIL

One Year \$3.00
Six Months \$1.50
Three Months \$0.75

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Per Month .05 Cents

Payable to Collector at end of Month.

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE CASH IN ADVANCE.



W. H. TAFT.



J. S. SHERMAN.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN.

The more we read the reckless and raving opinions of Theodore Roosevelt the more firmly we believe that he has a bug in his bonnet. No one but a madman could or would act as he does.

The San Francisco Chronicle well remarks: "It is customary for free traders when discussing the tariff to speak of the selfish interests, meaning thereby the manufacturers and other producers who are supposed to be the only beneficiaries of the protective system, the implication being that those who are roaring for cheapness are wholly unselfish in their demands.

As a matter of fact the consumer is infinitely more selfish than the producer, who usually has sagacity enough to perceive that it would be impossible for him to obtain more for his products than the consumer can conveniently pay, but the latter never asks whether the things he is buying are produced at a loss. All he seeks is to get what he needs as cheaply as possible. The man who makes it possible for the consumer to get them at all can go hang for all he cares."

GETTING ON THE TAFT BANDWAGON.

Governor Deneen's stand against the third party continues to interfere with its free movement in the state of Illinois.

On Friday last Edwin W. Sims, secretary of the national provisional committee of the Roosevelt party, and who, with Alexander Ravell headed the original movement which brought Roosevelt out as a third term candidate, resigned his position and asked to be relieved of its duties.

Mr. Sims has no sympathy with the Roosevelt plans to nominate candidates for Governor and other state offices, against Deneen and his subordinates, and refuses to take part in the movement.

The statement was made Saturday also that Senator Borah and Governor Hadley, who worked so strenuously for Roosevelt at Chicago, have consented to take the stump for President Taft, and will shortly appear in Vermont in that capacity. If this report should be verified it will have a powerful influence upon many anti-Taft Republicans who are also disinclined to help Roosevelt to break up their party.

In our own state there is a growing tendency toward regularity among wavering Republicans. In Hamilton, for instance, ex-Mayor Rothwell, a Roosevelt sympathizer during the late Chicago convention, announced Friday that he would support President Taft, all members of the Republican county executive committee but one came out to the effect, although they had previously been on the Roosevelt side.

Thus the G. O. P. continues to pull herself together for an old battle with Democracy in November.—Poole Blade.

WHERE HE BOUGHT HIS SOCKS.

In his campaign for the New Jersey governorship Woodrow Wilson told his audiences that he bought his socks in Scotland at half the price in the United States. The statement should have given the voters of New Jersey his exact measure on the Tariff question. It showed him to be an out and out Free-Trader, buying in the cheapest and selling in the dearest market, buying his socks in Aberdeen at the lowest possible price, but selling his services to Princeton College at the highest price he could get. He earned his money in this country and spent it in another country. Scotland did not pay his salary at Princeton, but it sold him stockings that otherwise would have been made by American workmen. Spend your money where you make it, is sound economic policy. Keep your money at home where it will add to American employment, keep up American wages, and promote American prosperity—that is Protection doctrine. Woodrow Wilson represents the opposite of this. He spends his money where he can get the most for it, and American labor can go to the poorhouse for aught he cares. He is a Free-Trader.

Political Pickings

Detroit Free Press: T. R. says it will take 50 years to work out his program, and he probably wants the office for that length of time.

Boston Transcript: Governor Beveridge, of Indiana, it is to be, if the Bull Moosers have their way. But he is Indiana's favorite lieverage!

New York Evening Sun: To melt the Solid South or to hold the colored vote of the North? Just what is Teddy and Dixon's line?

Charleston News and Courier: Teddy has been offered \$10,000 the week to go into vaudeville, but isn't he in it already?

Atlanta Constitution: At least the Colonel has brought the Ten Commandments into politics.

Baltimore Sun: Theodore's argument about the colored brother would have been more convincing had he not carelessly included Maryland in the list of States where the white and black men live so amicably together that they can ride double on the "Bull Moose" without friction.

Court Imparts Lesson to Chicago Masher.

Chicago Inter Ocean:

A course of instruction, practical application being one of the features of the lessons, seems to have been recently inaugurated by the judges of the Municipal Courts of Chicago on the nicely of difference between delicate compliments and less insults. Three lessons have been sent out to correspondents to date, and by careful study every subscriber is warranted shortly to learn the status of tabooed and permissible conversational approaches in the direction of strange young women. The lessons follow:

No. 1—"O, you baby doll," is a compliment.

No. 2—"O, you kiddo," is an insult.

No. 3—"O, you beautiful doll," is a compliment.

Lesson No. 1 was given by Judge Beiter of the South Clark street Municipal Court recently, when he fined a young man \$5 for knocking down a man who had shouted the "compliment" in the wake of the young woman he was escorting.

The third lesson was given by Judge Caverly last week when he discharged a young man for so addressing a young woman on the street.

The second lesson was administered by Judge Newcomer when he fined Gus C. Boilla, 6246 Madison avenue, \$25 and costs for addressing Mrs. P. Huntley, 1370 East Sixty-first street last Sunday night.

Policeman D. F. Maher, of the Woodlawn station, who arrested Boilla when he heard him say "Oh, you kiddo," to Mrs. Huntley, testified he saw Boilla raise his hat as Mrs. Huntley passed, and noticing that she ignored him, the officer followed her and asked if she knew Boilla. When she replied that she did not, Maher placed Boilla under arrest.

"I have been married nearly a year, and this is the first time I have ever met this man," said Mrs. Huntley in response to questions. Mrs. Huntley gave her age as 17.

Boilla denied speaking to Mrs. Huntley. He said he took his hat from his head and was fanning himself with it and did not raise it to Mrs. Huntley. He declared that he spoke to a friend when he said "Oh, you kiddo," and not to Mrs. Huntley.

WASHINGTON THEATER

TONIGHT.

A COMPLETE
CHANGE
OF
PICTURES.

ADMISSION 5 CENTS

AROUND THE CAMP FIRE

YOUNG DRUMMER BOY A HERO

First Medal of Honor Awarded to Julian Scott, Fifteen Years Old, of Vermont.

The first soldier to win the coveted medal of honor was Julian Scott, a fifteen-year-old drummer boy in the Third Vermont Infantry in 1862. The act which gained him the medal was performed several months before the congressional act instituting the reward was passed.

The medal of honor is the highest decoration for personal valor awarded to the soldiers and sailors of the United States. It is to Americans what the Victoria Cross is to the English or the Iron Cross to the Germans.

The act of congress ordering 2,000 of these medals to be prepared was approved by President Lincoln July 12, 1862, and the first medal was issued the following year. It was a five-pointed star of gun metal, tipped with trefoil, each point containing a victor's crown of oak and laurel.

On official occasions, says Uncle Sam's Magazine, it was worn suspended around the neck and under the center line of the chain by order of the president. A bowknot of ribbon is worn in the lapel of the coat in the absence of the medal.

She was a little daisy maid, blossoming into womanhood almost in a day, under our soft skies and in our southern California breezes.

I entered the studio, Lorimer's clean-shaven cheeks, his locks of dark hair thrown off his forehead, the friendly eyes under his heavy brows, made a fit crown to his tall form standing before the easel. I can see the very dash of ochre on his thumb. He was busy at one of his wonderful wood interiors, touching in the sunlight by hints of yellow on the heavily-covered trunks.

"Yes, Tisdale," Lorimer said, after I had looked for a long time over his shoulder without speaking, "I feel the joy of utterance. Why, man, think what a relief to weep in grief! That is what it is to paint, to sing, to be a poet."

"I can do none of these things," I answered slowly.

"No, but after all, perhaps within you may be artist or poet. Life has an intensity, a value, that this hasn't," and Lorimer lightly struck his canes.

A woman—it is always a woman that intrudes upon men's friendships. She is a sort of earth, trespassing upon a kind of heaven. This time, it was, of course, the daisy maid, and it is difficult to know whether she made earth heaven, or brought heaven to earth.

Lorimer and I suddenly awoke to the knowledge of a mutual love for my modest const. Why could not he have chosen one of the beautiful women that haunted his studio? From the crowds I met in ears and shops, why could not I have taken another woman and been satisfied?

My very silence was confession after his avowal of love for Lucy, and then he abominated gravely, "Tisdale, remember we are her courtiers, and the courtiers stand aside when the queen passes, choosing whom she will."

"Oh! but it was hard to give another man fair play; hard for me both. Lorimer's face grew thin under the strain, and a river of fire seemed to flow in and out of my heart.

At last, Lucy consented to sit for her portrait. One day, hidden in sport behind some studio trumpery, we watched her enter. Lorimer's hand was on my shoulder. As fortune had decreed, his handkerchief lay on the floor. Her own hand had so embroiled the square of linen that it seemed too dainty for the pocket of my shaggy coat; but when I carried the sheer and pretty thing, she seemed close. Now, Lucy looked hastily to right and left, then, believing herself alone, she caught up the handkerchief and pressed it to her lips; then she thrust it into her gown, and as she went away, she covered the place with her hand, as though a bird had flown into her bosom.

Lorimer gripped my shoulder, but the blood leaped to my face for joy, and then ran back in a tide of shame, because I was so poor a creature, I felt my short and sturdy figure grow more plebeian in contrast to my friend; I saw my unruly shock of sandy hair; my features—my limbs; my hands and feet; all that the world calls man.

We were silent, for I know not how long, listening to the clock that Lorimer timed his hours by. Finally, it was he that spoke:

"Don't fear for me, Tisdale; what you live, I can paint. Mine is a lesser gift than yours, yet still a joy. God be with you! See before you, wife, home, children; for me, a cold thing art!"

The world has since made a rapture of Lorimer's genius, but in my still moments I can hear his sigh across the continent. He was right: the devotion of a life is a soul's expression. The life speaks!

How's This? Woofers Due Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, a member of the partnership—wholly an honest man, and a man of great integrity—obligations made by him, Waldron, Kirkman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials seal free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Love and Art

It was but a short time after Lorimer built his bungalow until his popularity was established in our neighborhood of orange groves and magnolia trees. His studio was a place for sight-seers, as well as a pleasant resort for friends and neighbors.

Others succumbed to Lorimer's influence because they found him responsive and congenial, but I imagined that he attracted me because he was my contrast. It was he, himself, who discovered that our natures, beneath the surface, were positive and not negative, and with that discovery he swept away all imagined barriers between us, placing me at once in the heart of the company that haunted his bungalow.

He said one day as he looped a Persian drapery behind his model's chair: "Tisdale, you have the depth of artist-instinct, but you haven't the gift of expression. You don't even talk. These others, for instance—" waving his hand in the direction of the chatters just gone—"these others talk about everything they feel, and, dear boy, they have so little to tell!"

His tone to me was like a velvet touch, and his eyes had a steel-blue gleam that made me love to look at him. I knew that he knew my inner self, and that whatever that self might be, it was valued by him.

I shall never forget the kindly sympathy that shone from his eyes when he realized one special day that I needed him to understand me. I had gone to him, troubled about my mother's orphaned cousin Lucy, who had come to us to live, having no other place to go. I wanted to befriend her, to make her happy, and I could not even tell her that she was welcome.

She was a little daisy maid, blossoming into womanhood almost in a day, under our soft skies and in our southern California breezes.

I entered the studio, Lorimer's clean-shaven cheeks, his locks of dark hair thrown off his forehead, the friendly eyes under his heavy brows, made a fit crown to his tall form standing before the easel. I can see the very dash of ochre on his thumb. He was busy at one of his wonderful wood interiors, touching in the sunlight by hints of yellow on the heavily-covered trunks.

"Yes, Tisdale," Lorimer said, after I had looked for a long time over his shoulder without speaking, "I feel the joy of utterance. Why, man, think what a relief to weep in grief! That is what it is to paint, to sing, to be a poet."

"I can do none of these things," I answered slowly.

"No, but after all, perhaps within you may be artist or poet. Life has an intensity, a value, that this hasn't," and Lorimer lightly struck his canes.

A woman—it is always a woman that intrudes upon men's friendships. She is a sort of earth, trespassing upon a kind of heaven. This time, it was, of course, the daisy maid, and it is difficult to know whether she made earth heaven, or brought heaven to earth.

Lorimer and I suddenly awoke to the knowledge of a mutual love for my modest const. Why could not he have chosen one of the beautiful women that haunted his studio? From the crowds I met in ears and shops, why could not I have taken another woman and been satisfied?

My very silence was confession after his avowal of love for Lucy, and then he abominated gravely, "Tisdale, remember we are her courtiers, and the courtiers stand aside when the queen passes, choosing whom she will."

"Oh! but it was hard to give another man fair play; hard for me both. Lorimer's face grew thin under the strain, and a river of fire seemed to flow in and out of my heart.

At last, Lucy consented to sit for her portrait. One day, hidden in sport behind some studio trumpery, we watched her enter. Lorimer's hand was on my shoulder. As fortune had decreed, his handkerchief lay on the floor. Her own hand had so embroiled the square of linen that it seemed too dainty for the pocket of my shaggy coat; but when I carried the sheer and pretty thing, she seemed close. Now, Lucy looked hastily to right and left, then, believing herself alone, she caught up the handkerchief and pressed it to her lips; then she thrust it into her gown, and as she went away, she covered the place with her hand, as though a bird had flown into her bosom.

Lorimer gripped my shoulder, but the blood leaped to my face for joy, and then ran back in a tide of shame, because I was so poor a creature, I felt my short and sturdy figure grow more plebeian in contrast to my friend; I saw my unruly shock of sandy hair; my features—my limbs; my hands and feet; all that the world calls man.

We were silent, for I know not how long, listening to the clock that Lorimer timed his hours by. Finally, it was he that spoke:

"Don't fear for me, Tisdale; what you live, I can paint. Mine is a lesser gift than yours, yet still a joy. God be with you! See before you, wife, home, children; for me, a cold thing art!"

The world has since made a rapture of Lorimer's genius, but in my still moments I can hear his sigh across the continent. He was right: the devotion of a life is a soul's expression. The life speaks!

How's This? Woofers Due Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, a member of the partnership—wholly an honest man, and a man of great integrity—obligations made by him, Waldron, Kirkman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials seal free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

New Fall Hats

AT THE

New York Store

As usual, we are the first showing them. They are beauties. The styles are more conservative than last fall and becoming to most any one. Our prices are right.</p

Public



Ledger

WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1897.
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1898.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1912

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



When your turn comes just remember that they never knock a dead one.

The Public Ledger, local and long distance! Phone No. 40.

Many a man has fractured a reputation by a slip of the tongue.

The only aim some people have in life is to prove that they might have been worse than they really are.

The well dug upon the public school grounds at Lovana a few weeks since, in which was found a flaw of gas, has developed a vein of genuine blue licks water.

\$20 COUNTERFEIT

Gold Certificate With Very Poor Portrait of Washington

At Washington, a new counterfeit of the \$20 gold certificate of the 1900 series has been discovered by the Secret Service, and banks throughout the country have been warned against it.

The portrait of Washington is so poor, Acting Chief Morsen says, that it should lead to the immediate detection of the counterfeit.

It bears a check letter "D," plate number 147 and the signature of W. T. Vernon, registrar of the treasury, and Charles H. Treat, treasurer.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

MAYSVILLE READERS ARE LEARNING THE WAY

It's the little kidney ail—
The lame, weak or aching back—
The unnoticed urinary disorder—
That may lead to "dropsey and Bright's disease."

When the kidneys are weak,
Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills,
A remedy especially for weak kidneys.
Doan's have been used in Kidney troubles
for over 50 years.

Endorsed by 30,000 people—endorsed at home.

Proof in a Mayville citizen's statement.
Lang Stevens, Mayville, Ky., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to everyone who suffers from backache and kidney weakness. My kidneys were out of order and I had backache, attended with pain which extended into my kidneys. The kidney secretion was irregular. Doan's Kidney Pill had been used in my family so I gave them a trial. They made me entirely better."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents.
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

THE PASTIME

This Afternoon AND Tonight

A Blind Man's Sacrifice

Milano Drama.

Love's Diary

Imp.

A Case of Dynamite

Some Comedy.



When a New Perfection Comes in at the Door Heat and Dirt Fly Out at the Window!

What would it mean to you to have heat and dirt banished from your kitchen this summer—to be free from the blazing range, free from ashes and soot?

New Perfection WILLIE LIMA Oil Cook-stove

With the New Perfection Oven, the New Perfection Stove is the most complete cooking device on the market. It is just as quick and handy, too, for washing and ironing.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated in Kentucky)

Covington, Ky.; Louisville, Ky.; Atlanta, Ga.; Birmingham, Ala.; and Jacksonville, Fla.

GEM
THEATER
MATINEE and NIGHT ONLY

AN INDIAN SUMMER
Biograph.
DOWN JAYVILLE WAY
Comedy.
SAVED BY TELEPHONE AND
THE PET OF THE CAIRO ZOO
Kalem Drama.

A seat on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange sold for \$2,900.

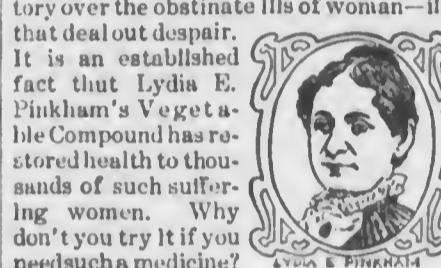
\$1,000,000 For Motorcycles

Uncle Sam is getting ready to add to the efficiency of his Post Office Department by spending \$1,000,000 for motorcycles which a ninety-day series of experiments has determined as the most rapid and effective system of collecting mail.

A bill appropriating this sum has already passed the House of Representatives and it is proposed to obtain the machines for various large cities to facilitate the collection of mail. The motorcycle, as tested by the government, is equipped with an especially constructed van providing a chute where mail can be dropped in and a hopper bottom whereto it can be dropped out at the post office.

TAFT'S VETO

Ready For Drastic Bill Which Would Practically Knock Out Civil Service



A Washington dispatches says—
Limited terms for civil service employees, the abolition of the Commerce Court and the retention of its five Judges as extra Circuit Judges will be submitted to President Taft as provisions of the legislation, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

All those proposals, already approved by the House, were adopted by the Senate Wednesday by a vote of 30 to 19 against the opposition of Senator Cummins, Crawford, Burton, Lodge and several others.

Some of President Taft's friends say he will veto the bill, although in doing so he will hold up his own salary that of every member of Congress and every United States Judge. Such action on the President's part would also further delay the annual appropriation overdues since July 1st.

The President is said to oppose the abandonment of life tenure for civil service employees and also the abolition of the Commerce Court. The bill carries an appropriation of \$34,000,000.

COLONEL PERRY FYFFE

Ex-Maysville Man Gives Up Job As Police Chief, Panama Canal

Chattanooga Times.

The resignation of Colonel J. Perry Fyffe, Chief of Police of the latheman Canal zone caused much surprise among his friends, as it was common knowledge that he had succeeded in the official circles of the zone was so great that it would take a very tempting offer indeed to cause him to resign. This offer, they say, has come in the shape of certain concessions from a Central American government that has long been wanting his services.

The Colonel has written to several Chattanoogaans, but has not mentioned the direct cause of his resignation, except to say he "was on the trail of something down here"—meaning Central America.

Colonel Fyffe was appointed Chief of Police of Panama from among many applicants, some being army officers, about two years ago by J. M. Dickinson, then Secretary of War. His record while in office has been a marked success. He entirely reorganized the police force of the zone and placed it upon an army footing, until now it ranks fair with the Northwest mounted police of Canada, and kindred organizations. He secured places for several Chattanooga boys, former members of the Third Tennessee Volunteer Infantry and Troop B, who are yet in the service.

The going of Colonel Fyffe to Central America just at this time is thought to have something to do with the political conditions there. There are always good berths there for American military men, and many have amassed considerable fortunes in taking part in Central American military and political affairs. The Colonel's military ability at home and his record in the canal zone, no doubt made him a much-sought man by Central American Governments, and he will probably command splendid concessions and a fat salary should he have gone thar to work part either with or against the government.

This Stove
saves Time!
It saves Labor
It saves Fuel
It saves—YOU

Made with 1, 2 and 3 burner
etc., etc., etc., and a
quicke-blue chimney. Hand-
easily finished throughout.

The 2- and 3-burner stoves
can be had with a
cabinet top, which is fitted with
drop shelves, towel racks, etc.

A full set of the New
Perfection Stove, Fire
Cook Book with every stove, Cook
Book also given to anyone
who gives 3 credits to cover mailing cost.

Colonel Fyffe was born and reared in Maysville and is passing down to his many former schoolmates here, who are gratified at his steady rise to fame and fortune.

"The Great Bertini," world's greatest unicyclist, is another moritorium



One of the Big Acts with the Parker Show at the Blue Grass Fair.

PARKER'S BIG SHOWS

INCLUDE NEW ATTRACTIONS AND SURPRISES FOR THE PUBLIC.

Company to Appear at the Blue Grass Fair is the Best and Most Complete That Have Visited eKentucky.

exhibition of nerve, science and skill. Bertini mounts to the top of a lofty spiral tower 90 feet in height, the run way of which is eighteen inches in width, on one wheel of a bicycle, and again descends amidst a beautiful display of fire-works. An exhibition of daring that defies all laws of gravitation.

Repertoire Is Varied.

The repertoire of shows and attractions are of such varied description that no matter what your desire for amusement there is something that is sure to meet with your desire. Everyone of which the company guarantees to be clean, moral and of refined nature.

A most novel and indeed most unusually moritorious attraction is the one offered by Miss Essie Fay and her equine wonder "Arabia," the horse with "human brain." Arabia is a beautiful full-blooded Arabian, imported especially for this season's tour of America. Miss Fay is a most attractive young woman and has succeeded in producing in Arabia that which all who have witnessed the exhibition declare to be the greatest and most perfectly educated horse ever exhibited in America.

Another attraction that appeals strongly to the admirers of the more refined amusement is the production of "Pharaoh's Daughter," founded on the beautiful old Bible story, amplified by a bit of Egyptian mythology, which affords an opportunity of introducing the statue of Lota. During this part of the program, this statue which the audience has been thoroughly satisfied is made of marble, slowly but surely turns to a living, breathing woman in full view of the audience. Many new and mystifying numbers, and beautiful, startling electrical effects are presented that are admirably staged and gorgeously costumed. The Dance of the Shower of Silver, a transformation spectacular dance requiring a dress costing over \$500, weighing 117 pounds and containing 260 yards of white silk. The Illusion of the "Phantom Maiden," where a lady is floated through the air on a lighted stage without any visible means of support, and in full sight of the audience, suddenly disappears in through magic.

The Wild Animal Circus is a most complete collection of Trained Wild Animals from all portions of the world. Lions, tigers, panthers, pumas, leopards, bears, etc. Not only are these animals on exhibition, but each and every one of them are trained to perform, and appear in the large steel bound arena which affords perfect safety to the spectators.

Chefalo's Royal Hippodrome. The same man that makes the ride through the death trap loop is the owner of the above named attraction, and is presenting many daring and startling feats of nerve and skill, although not as sensational as the "death-trap" loop, are all big features. Combined with these are a combination of big circus novelties, introducing acrobats, tumblers, wire walkers, gymnasts, contortionists and aerial artists.

Rice Bros. Musical Comedy, well known on all the big vaudeville circuits, supported by a bevy of pretty girls that know how to sing and dance. The production is well staged and far removed and above the one time so-called "girl show," often carried with some of the curvilinear companies.

Then there are the Colored Minstrel, Crazy Horse, The Dragon Gorge, The Girl in the Moon, The Outlaws, The Museums of Wonder, where the strange and curious from the four corners of the earth are exhibited and lectured on.

The big \$10,000 jumping horse, Carry-Us-All, with a big concert pipe organ, both of which are manufactured at the big factories owned by C. W. Parker, founder of the Greater Parker Shows, which will appear in Lexington at the Blue Grass Fair August 7 to 12.

BIG FLORAL PARADE

The Blue Grass Fair will, on Monday, August 12th, put on one of the most unique and largest attractions ever attempted by any association, that of a decorated floral parade of automobiles, when it is expected there will be 100 or more cars beautifully decorated with artificial flowers. Large prizes in cash will be awarded, and as the competition is open to all, this should prove one of the most beautiful pageants ever witnessed. Don't forget the date, Monday morning, August 12.

For information regarding designs, coat of arms, and prizes offered, address the Secretary, John W. Balmer, Lexington, Ky.

TRY A BARREL OF
SEAL OF OHIO Best Patent
FLOUR.
M. C. RUSSELL CO.

"Rexall Remedies"

We have every confidence in these products because we know the ingredients contained in each one and believe that it is impossible for better products to be manufactured.

Rexall Celery and Iron Tonic **Rexall** Foot Powder.

Rexall Shaving Lotion. **Rexall** Mosquito Salve.

Are it desired get now, ask or booklet. Sold only by

Thos. J. Chenoweth, DRUGGIST
Cor. Second and Sutton Sts.
Maysville, Ky. Telephone THE **Rexall** STORE.

NEW VICTROLAS

What wouldn't you give to be able to have the world's greatest singers and musicians to sing and play for you whenever you wanted to hear them? You can hear them whenever and as often as you wish with a Victrola in your home; and you can get one of these wonderful instruments from

\$15 to \$200.

P. J. MURPHY, The Jeweler

... An ...
Established Reputation!

For safety and good methods should surely be considered in the selection of a Bank. The State National is seeking your Business.

CONSERVATIVE. COURTEOUS. SAFE.

The State National Bank
Maysville, Ky.

CHAS. D. PEARCE, E. T. KIRK, H. C. SHARP,
President Vice President Cashier.

There's Natural Gas In Our COAL

And it burns steady and without danger.
When you want any kind of Coal
in any quantity call for

Kanawha and Pomeroy Coals
Chestnut Coke for Furnaces

G. W. McDaniels and Co.

OFFICES

PLUM STREET and POPLAR STREET.

Daylight Window Displays
at Night

It is wonderful how beautiful and attractive window displays are under the pure white rays of

ELECTRIC LIGHT!

A well-dressed window properly illuminated is like a beautiful picture. We can make yours attractive.

MAYSVILLE GAS CO.

PURE LIQUORS

THE BEST WHISKIES, APPLE BRANDY,
PEACH BRANDY, GIN AND WINES IN THE
WORLD AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We don't handle rectified, blended or compounded goods of any kind whatever. If quality counts, if purity is an object, if money-saving means anything to you, we should have your trade.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST.

O. H. P. THOMAS CO. MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY

THE LOST TREASURES OF THE ORIENT

GOLD AND JEWELS STILL WAITING TO BE FOUND BY SOME MODERN ADVENTURER

by

BUFFINGTON PHILLIPS

COPYRIGHT BY THE RIDGWAY CO.

HE mind is staggered, the imagination astrophied, in contemplation of the lost treasures of the East—gold, silver and jewels—which lie in the graves of dead emperors, in the ruins of ancient capitals under centuries of desert dust and in the forgotten mountain temples, almost any one of them sufficient in amount to make the true adventurer who finds them amazingly rich. The East today is wealthy in gold vessels, ornaments and precious stones, but think what it must have been four thousand or even eight hundred years ago when it was the world's center of wealth!

One of the most elusive clues to any of these very great treasures is what is now called the Spaulding quest, bearing the name of the young American who disappeared, probably forever, three years ago while trying to retrace a trail with two helpers to what is undoubtedly the famous mountain of the tombs of the Great Khans of Tartary.

Three years ago news came out of Bokhara that a young American named Spaulding had found two young helpers in the market of that city endeavoring to sell handfuls of huge diamonds, rubies and pearls and had learned that the two men had found them in cave-graves in the mountains many miles to the northeast—evidently the lost tombs of the Khans—and that there were tons and tons of the treasure left behind. This first report proved to be inaccurate.

It is a little peculiarity of the native correspondents of English papers that they are rather devoid of imagination and their reports fall infinitely short of satisfying the worldwide demand for more details. The news spread to Morocco, and an English author and traveler, a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, who was more interested in the archaeological research in that section than in the recovery of the vast treasures, tried through the London papers to get more definite data, but the matter had been forgotten by that time or was treated as a joke.

It was months before the truth was forthcoming. Then it was found that Spaulding, bringing the two tribesmen, had arrived in Ilkhanistan from Samarcand by caravan from Kashgar and that the wonderful find was approximately sixty miles northeast of the Kashmir border instead of Bokhara, on the way to Yarkand in the Chinese portion of Turkestan; in other words, in the heart of almost unexplored and unknown Asia. Bokhara was the first point of touch with the outside world, and Spaulding had come there to raise money and organize an expedition. This he had little trouble in doing, for all that part of the world has been dreaming for centuries of the recovery of the treasures of the Khans. He was last heard from three years ago and it is now believed that he and the men with him died somewhere in the wilds of the Dzungars.

The unsordid tale of the adventure of the two hill-men reads like a chapter from the "Arabian Nights." The two men belonged to a trading caravan and, being dissatisfied, left it and set out for Yarkand, which is a town on the Yarkand river, one of the main tributaries of the Tarim, a mighty stream draining a region twice the size of the state of Texas and emptying into the Lob River, which has no visible outlet. It was lost in the mountains and turned into a trail hewn in the rock wide enough for two men to pass abreast and, traveling for some time along the edge of the cliff, they came to a great cave with a number of huge images in a row before the door.

The entrance was a square, open portal, and within were a series of tombs each with its pocket filled with many objects of great value. They said that they saw more than enough stones to load sixty camels, yet all that could bring away with them was what they put into the receptacles of their clothing, many of these they lost before they found the regular route to Yarkand. They made careful observations of the trail and left heavy stones to mark it to a certainty. Even when dead, they came to a great cave with a number of the value of their find.

When discovered by Spaulding he had great difficulty in persuading them to go with him. He feared to organize an expedition in Yarkand, as they reached the market town they had no idea there was danger of their being murdered and robbed by the half-savage men he would have had to employ. There are many persons in the region who believe that he found the tombs, secured a portion of the treasure, went on into the British Indian state of Nepal and was robbed and murdered there, as many very large stones and pieces of Tartar-worked gold have been coming out of that state in the past two years without any adequate source being ascribed to them.

It is just south of the region described that the Karakoram Mountains lie, but where is the old city of Caracorum or Karakoram, the ancient capital of the great Tartar state? Where

enormous treasures lost at the time of its destruction? History shows that it was a very stone-built city, that it stood within sight, of the mountains that bear its name, and it was the wealthiest of all the cities of Central Asia. Marco Polo visited it on his famous journey about 1292 A. D. and on his return to Europe described it in detail to his chronicler, Rusticano.

Six hundred years ago it was the capital of the Tartar Empire and literally reeked with it, all established under the financial genius at strange, half-mythical character, Presbyter Peter John. Marco Polo told of rooms in the decorations were heavy embossings in gold and silver set with great jewels, and his chronicles show that he was surprised with the wealth displayed.

The city fell before the assaults of the wild sons of the ambitious and ruthless Umaran or Khan. Previous to the attack all the treasure could be assembled was put under the great sway in the center of the city and when the



CONFORMATION IS ESSENTIAL IN BREEDING DRAFT HORSES

Of the 100,000 Animals Marketed at Chicago Not More Than 5,000 Would be Tamed A-1—Economy of Heavy Mare on Farm for Work and Producing Colts is Summed Up by Expert.



An Excellent Farm Team.

There are a number of considerations for the farmers to keep in mind in breeding horses for the draft horse trade. Among these are that size, weight, condition and character each bear an important influence in determining the prices paid on the markets and therefore that this influence is reflected upon the prices which they receive from the country shippers and buyers, says the Wisconsin Agriculturist. Nothing that influences the large central markets for the products of the farm fails to affect the sale of a single article directly on the farm.

Probably the one thing which the general run of horses that reach the markets lack more often than any other is size and incidentally therefore weight. It is stated from good authority that there are more good horses marketed in the Union Stock Yards at Chicago than any other place in the United States, and yet of the 100,000 horses marketed there not more than 25,000 would weigh over 1,650 pounds, and not more than 5,000 were what would be termed A-1 horses. First class draft horses for the city trade should not weigh less than 1,600 pounds when in working condition, and if they weigh 1,750 pounds they will satisfy all the better. To carry such weights horses should stand about 16 hands high or over and should have conformations in

their cost of maintenance and raise colts worth \$1,000.

The economy of the heavy mare on the farm, both from the standpoint of doing farm work and producing colts compared with light and medium weight mares is nicely summed up as follows by Secretary Dinsmore of the Percheron Society of America: "The cost of maintenance under farm conditions is about the same, the heavier mares are more efficient in the work of the farm, the colts are ready for work a year younger, and if carried to the same age, will bring about twice as much as the colts from the light weight mares and about one-third or one-quarter more than the colts from the medium weight mares."

This summary was drawn up after some careful thinking, upon the question being put to the secretary by an extensive land owner looking forward to the purchase and breeding of horses, "What kind of mares should I use? I want to know all things considered, whether I should buy a 1,200 pound, a 1,400 pound or a 1,700 pound mare?" In other words, the land owner as a business man wanted to know what would be the relative cost of maintenance, what the relative efficiency on the farm and what the relative market value of the colts produced, of these three classes of mares. Here is how he thinks out the matter, and his thinking was based on extended observation and experience:

All three classes can, of course, be managed as far as maintenance cost is concerned, at about the same general figures. But in respect to working efficiency, if we rate the 1,700 pound horse at 100 per cent., liberal allowances is made if the 1,450 pound horse is credited at 90 per cent., and the 1,200 pound horse at 80 per cent. The colts breed to a good draft sire will average somewhere about 1,500 pounds; colts from 1,450 pound mares from 1,600 to 1,700 pounds, and colts from 1,700 pound mares, 1,800 to 2,000 pounds. Then, too, the lighter weight colts necessarily make their full weight only at maturity and they will not be fit to sell until they are four and one-half or five years of age. The same is true of the medium weight colts, but buyers are securing the country for heavy colts. Every good gelding is gathered up at three years of age. The heavier colts sell earlier, or if carried until they are older and then put on the market, the price advances accordingly. Colts weighing around 1,650 pounds to 1,700 pounds will bring \$200 to \$240, and heavy weight geldings will bring \$300 to \$350. The heavy mares therefore produce colts that bring from one-third to twice as much money as the lower weight mares.

Sizes of Silos.

A silo 12 feet in diameter and 34 feet high will hold when full about 75 tons of silage. A silo 14 feet in diameter and 30 feet high will hold about 103 tons. Twelve cows require 35 tons of silage to supply them 200 days at the rate of 30 pounds a day. A silo 10 feet in diameter and 22 to 24 feet high would be a very good size for this number of cattle. If it is desirable to make some preparation for summer, and as a rule it is, then the silo should be built still higher. On reasonably good land a yield of 10 tons per acre of green corn may be expected. On very rich land as high as 20 tons of green corn are produced.

Don't Excite Cows.

Do not allow the cows to become excited by barking dogs, abuse, loud talking, or any unnecessary disturbance.

portions of the grain will not go through the animal, undigested. This is true for old as well as young animals.

Another point upon which most people will agree is that for the young growing stock, especially animals which do not have a full set of teeth, grinding is necessary. It not only enables young animals to get more of their feed, but they eat greater quantities and grow much more rapidly. On unground feed of the type noted, a young animal would do very little good; but if wheat, barley, rye, etc., be ground and mixed with a little corn, they will thrive.

Leveling Board.

A leveling board attached to the cultivator helps to reduce the loss of soil moisture by evaporation. When the ground is kept flat and level, less surface is exposed to the air and the capillarity at the surface is less active.

Market for Skinned Milk.

Skinned milk finds its best market in the pig pen.



It's difficult for a man to be upright after he is down and out.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other.

How the average married man would like to see a tax on the old bachelors!

Important to Mothers.
Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for Infants and children, and see that it is
Bears the
Signature of
Charles Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

When a young man tells a girl she is the only one he ever loved it's up to her to tell him to go and get a reputation.

A man spends a good portion of his time deceiving himself, and a woman spends a good portion of hers before a mirror. It's the same thing.

By Experiment.
"What was your little boy crying about last evening?" "Over his lesson in natural history. 'A child of that age studying natural history? You astonish me!'" "It's so, just the same. He was learning the difference between a wasp and a fly."

Making Himself at Home.
Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family, and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor.

"Oh, you don't know what we've got upstairs!"

"What is it?"

"It's a new baby brother!"—and she settled back upon her heels and folded her hands to watch the effect.

"You don't say so! Is he going to stay?"

"I guess so."—very thoughtfully.

"He's got his things off."

Mike Amazed.
Jerry was treating Mike to a trolley ride, says Judge. The conductor, a good-looking young Irishman, came through, collecting the fares. Mike watched his progress with great interest. Presently he turned to Jerry with tears in his eyes.

"Jerry," he said huskily, "I've a lump in me throat."

"What for?" demanded Jerry.

"'Tis the gladness of me that's too big to swallow!" said Mike. "Every American has the big, generous heart! D'ye mind the poor young feller wif the blue cap? 'Tis beggin' his livin' he is. I saw him hould out his hand to twenty-seven people and every blessed wan of them gave him a nickel!"

He Was Willing to Work.

The Democratic members of the house of representatives have been besieged over by a horde of office seekers, willing to serve their country.

"It is refreshing," said one representative in discussing the office question, "to hear of an aspirant for public office who frankly admits his ambition, yet disdains to seek a position in which he will have nothing to do but to draw his salary."

"Two wayside pilgrims were talking over things when one of them asked:

"Dick, you ain't a shanklin' after no government place, are ye?"

"I don't mind sayin' I'd take one of 'em if I could git it," responded the other, "but I don't want no job that's all fat. I'm willin' to earn my wages."

"An' what sort o' job would be about your size?"

"Well, I'd like to fill fountain pens for some assistant secretary of the treasury,"—Judge.

To The Last Mouthful

one enjoys a bowl of crisp, delightful

Post Toasties

with cream or stewed fruit—or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of this combination.

Try it!

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Pearlized Corn Company, Limited,
Bath Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

Desert Claimed Its Victim

With Precious Water Within a Few Yards, Prospector and Wife Perished of Thirst.

In the mountain range of El Guettar, writes Capt. A. H. Haywood in the *World*, I came across that precious and rare thing in the desert, a clear spring. Of course, there are very few of them, and there is a tragic life

tached to this particular one. A man and his wife were making their way across the desert not long ago, and their water supply ran short. They struggled on, weak and parched with thirst, and at last, overcome with suffering, the woman died too. The man dragged himself painfully onward in the weary search for water. It was all in vain, however, and at last he, too, gave up

the struggle; and tortured with a burning thirst, death came upon him and mercifully relieved his suffering. Someone passing that way very soon after found his body—lying barely a hundred yards from the little mountain spring of El Guettar. Little he knew how close he was to his goal, poor fellow!

In Interior of Volcano.

Professor Molodan, assistant director of the Vesuvius observatory, recently descended to the bottom of the

crater, over 500 feet deep. The professor was accompanied by a cinematograph operator, who succeeded with difficulty in photographing the perilous descent and the emission of vapors from the fumaroles, fumes issuing from fissures, and other interesting phenomena which prelude the re-awakening activity of the volcano.

Far From Pleasing.

No doubt the candidate doth rage

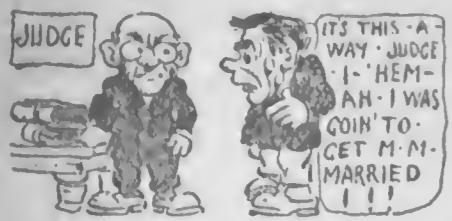
And count himself in sorry case,

Who sees upon a printed page

The picture of his "fighting face."

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Why Only Eleven Jurors Determined a Suit.



BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—Eleven jurors sat and determined a damage suit the other day in the third division of the city court, notwithstanding the fact that in accordance with the custom of time immemorial, 12 men good and true had been selected.

The case at bar was a damage suit against one of the large corporations of the district, and the attorneys for the plaintiff had demanded a struck jury.

The jury of 12 was selected and empaneled. Previous to going into the case Judge Walker declared a recess of five minutes to give the attorneys an opportunity to prepare certain papers. As the judge stepped from the rostrum he was approached by a youthful looking juror, with a decided trouble look on his countenance, who asked to be excused from serving on the jury just selected.

"What is the matter," queried his honor; "are you sick?"

"Well, not exactly, Judge, but I will be if I have to serve on that jury."

Comedy of Errors in Mix-Up of Baby and Dog

CHICAGO—This story has to do with a baby, a dog, and their respective and loving owners, in a Clark-Devon street car, and a typical returning-home-from-work crowd. It happened on the north side, between Madison street and Belmont avenue.

As you may have guessed, it was a running story, which might have been turned into a dethat entitled "Which Do You Love the Most—the Baby or the Dog?"

The woman with the dog was a good natured, friendly sort, even if she had taken advantage of the conductor by smuggling her four footed friend aboard under the guise of a package under one of the folds of her dress. After getting successfully on the car, she nudged a fat man to end and made room beside her for the dog.

Shortly afterward a tired looking mother carrying an armful of baby passed up her neck to the conductor and got the right to stand in the car. This situation continued until the owner of the pup developed a streak of sympathy and offered to hold the baby for the tired woman, but let the mother continue to stand. The transfer was effected without incident and all went well for a few minutes.

Along about Wrightwood avenue the

"What objection have you to the jury?"

"None at all, Judge, but I declare it is almost impossible for me to serve."

"You have been regularly drawn and regularly empaneled and I can't possibly excuse you, unless you show some good and sufficient reason."

The young man was plainly embarrassed; he stood on one foot, and on the other, then finally said:

"Judge, it's like this, I have a most important engagement tomorrow morning and in the event that the jury got tied up in the case about to be tried I would be in an awful fix."

"What kind of an engagement?"

The young fellow blushed like a school girl and said:

"I am to be married in the morning."

Judge Walker gave a sympathetic smile, and calling the opposing counsel stated the young man's predicament and then the learned attorney promptly decided in favor of Culp and agreed to dispense with the scruples of the near-benedict and to try the case with the remaining 11 jurors.

The cloud lifted from the young man's brow, he thanked the gentlemen for their kindness and consideration and after receiving the congratulations of the court, the attorneys and his fellow jurors, he left the courtroom with a happy smile on his now beaming countenance.

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 73½ billion tons; of anthracite 461 million tons; sub-bituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmixed good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,165 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,575 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will keep on increasing, but it will be a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 600,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 145 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if this number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand

the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a high class of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and where energy has not been endowed, it has become in that splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

The rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three central provinces of Canada, as will be harvested.

Father talked to me quite seriously

at the beginning of this year about trying to avoid extravagance, so I intend to cut down expenses in every way I can.

I told mother that I knew good coffee, salad, rolls, cake and ice cream would be as acceptable to my guests

as a more elaborate supper served by a caterer, and she said with a sigh

that she supposed it would.

Mother has a dreadful habit of sighing. Sometimes it gets on my nerves awfully, but I always try to be patient with my dear mother.

Friday I went down town to get a fresh pair of white gloves and a new hair ornament to wear to the theater. I met Ruth and Miss Nixon in the store.

"Why," asked Ruth, laughingly, "aren't you at home getting ready for your party?"

"Oh, the party is coming on nicely," I returned.

"Well, you must be a good manager, Lucille," she said. "Now, if I were giving a party tonight I should be at home running from one room to another seeing about everything."

"But, you know, it's not tonight," I reminded her.

"Why, Lucille, you told us distinctly that the party was to be here Friday night," insisted Ruth.

"Well, at first I did intend to have it tonight," I explained, "but something came up that made it inconvenient, so I sent out the invitations for tomorrow night. I thought, of course, you knew."

"You didn't notify us," Ruth declared.

"Dear me, didn't I? How heedless of me! You know, Ruth, when one is in such a social whirl as I am at the time one will occasionally forget some little thing. You must forgive me, dear."

Ruth looked almost sour as I parted with them and hurried on. Her friend's face wore an unusual expression of mystification, she being evidently a girl of small social experience.

Saturday evening, when Ruth and her friend came into the drawing room and saw the card table, Ruth asked: "You're not going to have bridge, are you?"

"Yes, of course," I replied.

"Eloise doesn't play bridge," announced Ruth, solemnly.

"Doesn't play bridge! Surely Ruth is joking," I said, turning to Miss Nixon.

"No, I don't play," she answered.

"But it doesn't matter at all. I can watch the games."

"I'm very sorry indeed that you don't play," I said. "It never occurred to me that there was anyone in society nowadays who didn't know bridge. You will certainly have to learn."

Other guests began to arrive, and in a few moments every one except Miss Nixon was deep in bridge. She wandered about among the tables a little, looking so lost and forlorn that I was really glad when she started to read a magazine.

When all the guests but she and Miss Nixon had gone Ruth drew me aside and said: "It may interest you to know that Eloise and I were invited to the theater tonight and that we had to withdraw our acceptance when we learned that your party was to be this evening. I didn't tell you when I saw you yesterday, because I thought it might make you uncomfortable. But I now think you ought to know it."

"If you had only told me yesterday that you were to have bridge, Eloise might have been spared this extremely gay evening. Of course, I'm greatly obliged to you for entertaining her honor."

I was so astonished at this rude outburst of sarcasm that I made no reply.

Indeed, I should regret having taken the trouble to do anything for Ruth and her friend were it not for the fact that the party, which was really a distinct success notwithstanding Ruth's ill humor, has cleared off in great many of my social obligations.

Willing to Wait for Good Time.

A woman who for twelve years has conducted a boarding house in Chicago, and who takes pride in telling that "boarders usually stay until they get married and then send some one to fill the place made vacant by matrimony," anticipated possible complaints because of smaller portions of meat by placing a neatly written notice in the dining room which stated that the price of beef, mutton and veal had advanced to figures which had not prevailed since the Civil war, and that "everything is high in proportion." There has never been any complaint among my boarders, and I hope there will be none. I am doing the best I can and complaint will do.

Brahn and his pets were still on the job tonight. He said if he and his fleas were put out of business he would suggest a proclamation that fly swatting is inhuman and must be stopped.

"Mo cruel to my pets?" said Brahn. "I love them, and if there is any cruelty I am the victim. Don't I feed 'em with my own red blood? I'd show you

right now how I feed 'em except I'm so mad my blood is boiling, and I don't want to scald their throats. Me cruel to my pets?"

"Besides, whose business is it? Fleas ain't animals. If there's n't society round these diggin's for the prevention of cruelty to trained fleas I'll show their agents that my fleas are the best fed fleas in America."

However, somebody had reported to Mayor Reginald Bennett that Brahn was mistreating fleas in Asbury Park, and the mayor has placed the matter in the hands of the animal society representatives.

Brahn and his pets were still on the job tonight. He said if he and his fleas were put out of business he

would suggest a proclamation that fly

swatting is inhuman and must be stopped.

"Worked That Time, Anyway.

In the Irish rebellion a bombshell whizzed toward an Irishman's head.

Pat dodged it with a low bow, and it

went by, taking off the head of a man

behind him. "Faints!" exclaimed Pat.

"Oh, we aint, 'avent we? And

wot about: Portsmouth 'arbor?"

To Surprise the Foreigners.

A member of the London county council was regretting the lack of art sense displayed by his fellows when they placed an open space at the disposal of the people, says a story in the Strand. He pleaded eloquently for fountains, goldfish in ornamental basins, lions and unicorns in stucco and emerald green garden seats.

"Why," said he in a splendid peroration, "we want something homely and country-like—a little arbor here and there. If a foreigner came to this

country and asked to see one, why

never an arbor worth showing to show him?"

Then up and spoke another member,

who, prior to attaining the height of his civic ambitions, had been a petty officer in the navy.

"Oh, we aint, 'avent we? And

wot about: Portsmouth 'arbor?"

Technically Discussed.

"That statesman says he wants harmony."

"Yea. But be is no musician. His

idea of harmony is permission to do a

perpetual solo."

After It.

"Pa, what is an inheritance tax?"

"An inheritance tax, my boy, is the

crowd of promoters, real estate agents,

mining stock sharks, that take up a

man's time just as soon as they learn

that he has fallen heir to a little

money."—Detroit Free Press.

Worked That Time, Anyway.

In the Irish rebellion a bombshell whizzed toward an Irishman's head.

Pat dodged it with a low bow, and it

went by, taking off the head of a man

behind him. "Faints!" exclaimed Pat.

"Why, we aint, 'avent we? And

wot about: Portsmouth 'arbor?"

Improving Tobacco.

If you are a pipe smoker, try this:

Place the core of an apple in your tobacco jar or top of your tobacco and

you will be surprised at the improved flavor it imparts to the tobacco, be-

sides keeping it moist.

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

PROOF ENOUGH.

Ruth's Ill Humor

Ruth Ritchey had an out of town friend, Eloise Nixon, visiting her last week, and I decided to entertain for her.

"That will be delightful, Lucille," said Ruth, when I spoke to her about it. "What kind of an affair will you have?"

"Oh, just a nice party," I answered. "You must be sure to keep Friday evening for me."

I was just minkin out my invitation list when Arthur Knight phoned me that he had theater tickets for Friday evening and asked if I could go.

"Yes, indeed, I could go," I answered.

Then I told him that I was giving a party for Eloise Nixon Saturday evening. Not having sent out my invitations, it was, of course, a very easy matter to change the date of my party. I was rather glad to have it a day later so that mother and Cousin Fannie would have a little more time to do the necessary baking, for I had determined to save a caterer's bill by having simple, homemade refreshments.

Father talked to me quite seriously

at the beginning of this year about trying to avoid extravagance, so I intend to cut down expenses in every way I can.

I told mother that I knew good coffee, salad, rolls, cake and ice cream would be as acceptable to my guests as a more elaborate supper served by a caterer, and she said with a sigh that she supposed it would.

Mrs. Love—Yes, Fred's love is cool-

ing.

Mrs. Dove—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Love—When we were on our honeymoon we broke two teeth trying to eat my biscuits. Now he socks them in hot tea for half an hour.

Our Feathered Friends.

Rose Pastor Phelps-Stokes, during a recent visit to Philadelphia, told a charity society a country-week story.

"Under an old apple tree," she said, "I gathered half-dozen little country-weavers about me one August afternoon

You May Wish to Know the

Reduction in Prices on Our Men's New Suits

\$25 Suits selling for \$18.75
\$20 Suits selling for \$15.00
\$18 Suits selling for \$12.50
\$15 Suits selling for \$10.50
\$12½ Suits selling for \$8.75
\$10 Suits selling for \$7.50

Get Ready for the Fairs.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC LEDGER
MAYSVILLE, KY.



Mrs Rose Fitzgerald of Cincinnati is the
host of Mrs. Thomas H. Higgins of East Fifth
street.

Mr. Thomas Berber of Thramond, W. Va.,
is here spending a few days with his mother
and visiting friends.

Mrs. George Traxel of Limestone street is
home, after a delightful visit to Columbus and
other points in Ohio.

Mrs. J. B. Carpenter of East Third street
returned home yesterday, after a delightful
visit with relatives in the county.

Mrs. Mary Dowee Poyntz, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Ben Poyntz of Market street, left
this morning for Nashville, Tenn.

Miss Anna Clayton of Cleveland, O., a native
of this city is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry
Isaac of West Second street and other old
time friends.

Mrs. Etta Canfield of Amore, Ind., and
Mr. M. B. Keenan of Massie Mill, Va., arrived
yesterday to spend a few weeks with her sister,
Mrs. Elsie Farrow of East Front street.

Mrs. Carrie Russell and two bright and
pretty children, Elsie and Christie, returned
home to Newport this morning, after a de-
lightful visit here with relatives and friends.

Miss Boswell of Lexington, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Hart Boswell, the producer and
owner of the famous mare, Nancy Honk,
which was Kentucky's pride, has been a frequent
visitor at the County Clerk's office the past week looking up the old Rees family of
Mason county. She was chaperoned by her
host, our popular City Attorney W. H. Ross.

Mrs. R. L. Manwaring and Mrs. Lind Mills of
East Third street, were called to Flemingsburg
this morning on account of the death of the
former's mother, Mrs. John Mills.

Great Game Expected
"Has Beens" and "Never Sweats" will
be a finish at the ball park tomorrow
at 10 o'clock. A great game is
expected of these stars. The batteries will be
joined:

Never Sweats"—Clarkston and McMains.
"Has Beens"—Holland and Holland.

Keep your eye on Shortstop Case of the
of the "Never Sweats" and First Baseman
Reed of the "Has Beens."

MRS. TAFT LEAVES

For Her Summer Home in Beverly,
Mass.—Husband to Join Her

Mrs. William H. Taft, wife of the President,
according to Mrs. Thomas Lockwood and
her son, Charles Taft, left Cincinnati Thursday
afternoon for her summer home in Beverly,
Mass., after being in Cincinnati several days
to attend the funeral of her father, John W.
Harron.

The President, who returned to Washington
on Wednesday, expects to join her at Beverly
immediately after the adjournment of Congress.

Mr. Colored Citizens.

Mrs. Frances Hord, aged 25, died yesterday
at the home of her father, Benjamin
at Washington, after a protracted illness.
Today.

Mrs. C. Frances Ellis arrived Thursday
evening to visit Miss Alice Payton of West
street. Miss Ellis is the daughter of
the representative families of Lexington.

District Court of the United States
for the Eastern District of Kentucky.
In Bankruptcy.

MEETINGS OF ALUMNI.—A bankrupt
from the 6th day of August, A. D. 1912, on con-
tract filed the 20th day of July, A. D.
1912, in the Court of Bankruptcy, was
held upon the same on the 1st day of September,
A. D. 1912, before said Court at Covington. In said
District at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, or as near
as possible, the following persons were
published only time in THE MARYSVILLE PUBLIC
LEADER, a newspaper printed in said district, and
which may appear at said time, the place in
which may appear, if any they have, why the prayer of
said petitioner should not be granted, etc., etc., etc.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7 p.m.

A welcome awaits those attending these
meetings.

NATURE'S ESSENCE... Extracted from Forest Plants.

Nature's Laws are perfect, but Disease follows if these laws are not obeyed.
Go straight to nature for the cure, to the forest; there are mysteries here that we
can satiate for you. Take the bark of the wild-cherry tree, the root of mandrake,
stone, Oregon grape root, queen's root, bloodroot and golden seal, make a scientific,
non-alcoholic extract of them with just the right proportions and you have

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It took Dr. Pierce, with the assistance of two learned chemists, eight years of
hard work experimenting to make this pure glycerine extract and alterative of
the greatest efficiency and without the use of a particle of alcohol.

Just the sort of remedy you need to make rich, red
blood, and cure that lassitude and feeling of nerve exhaustion.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery bears the stamp of
PUBLIC APPROVAL and has sold more largely in the past forty
years than any other blood purifier and stomach tonic.

"Some time ago I lost one of my stomachs, seemed to be the
sort of the trouble," writes Mr. Ezra Williams of Louisville, Ky.
I commenced to doctor with all the doctors of home and with
some specialists on stomach and digestive organs. None seemed to do
any good. I then met Dr. Pierce, of Louisville, Ky., who replied, stating that I had liver com-
plaint with indigestion and constipation, and advised Dr. Pierce's Gold-
en Medical Discovery and "Peltier's Liver Tonic." Put me on my feet again!
"The Doctor's Liver Tonic" and "Peltier's Liver Tonic" put me on my feet again!
I could not have recovered without them."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pillows are for Liver Ills.

L. WILLIAMS, INC.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pillows are for Liver Ills.

</div